

Fated to my Enemy by Diane Doherty Chapter 91-100

Chapter Ninety–One

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Chapter Ninety–One

Ryley

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I had fallen asleep on the ride back home. Blake unbuckling my seatbelt woke me from my restless sleep. I felt guilty for what I put him through. I leaned up and kissed his cheek.

“I’m sorry, Blake,” I mumbled. He turned to face me, brushing his lips against mine.

“I forgive you, but that doesn’t mean I’m not mad.” He sighed.

“Please, don’t hate me,” I whispered, my heart twisting painfully. Blake had every right to kick me and Channing out of his pack. I wasn’t a member and he doesn’t have to protect me.

“I could never hate you, baby. But you need to think about joining my pack. I need to be able to link you.” He told me, running his thumb along the cut on my cheek, where I was hit with the butt of a gun.

“Okay,” I nodded. Blake stopped and looked me in the eyes.

“Okay, you’ll think about it or okay, you’ll join my pack.” He questioned.

“Okay, me and Channing will join you pack.” Before I could **say** anything else, his lips crushed against mine. I winced as his thumb pressed painfully into my cut.

“Shit, I’m **sorry**, baby,” He rushed out, pulling **away** from me. I moved his thumb before pressing my lips against his again.

“**It’s** nothing **that won’t** heal,” I told him, pulling my lips from **his**.

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“Still **no** Lily?” He **asked** me and I shook **my** head.

“She **is still** snoring away. I’m glad one of us **is** getting some sleep.” I shrugged.

Blake helped me out of the vehicle. He had parked out front of the pack house . But he led me over to the pack hospital, where I should get my own private room since I always seem to be here. This was becoming an almost daily thing , and I needed to change that. And Lily is getting the scolding of her life when she wakes.

“Are the boys okay?” I asked as we walked into the ER.

“The boys are on our floor in the pack house. I have Luca making sure they di dn’t leave. I didn’t know what you had started.” He answered.

Fuck. I didn’t even think about that.

“Miss Halliwell, fancy seeing you here, again,” Dr. Perry greeted me.

“We have to stop meeting like this,” I chuckled.

“Yes, you do,” Blake grumbled as we followed behind the doctor as he led us t o a room. Blake helped me to sit on the exam table.

“Let’s take a look,” Mr. Perry came over to shine a light in my eyes.

“So, do you want to tell me how this happened?” He questioned. Blake’s chest rumbled and I knew he was going to be unhappy.

“I was pistol–whipped with a gun,” I shrugged, The roar Blake released caused goosebumps to cover my body. People would be terrified of him, but I was instantly turned on.

“**It’s okay**, Blake,” I reached for his hand, squeezing it.

“**You** have a minor concussion, and you should have gotten stitches,”

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the doctor announced.

“**Still** no wolf?” He asked and I shook my head.

“Okay. Remove your shirt and I’ll check your arm,” he said. I was going to lift it over my head until Blake stepped in to just pull my arm out of my long sleeve. I smirked up at him. I let him do it without a fight since I knew he was about to explode.

When he was satisfied with the amount of my body that was still covered, he moved to let the doctor check my arm. The doctor had a smirk on his face as he pulled back the bandage. Instead of watching the doctor, I turned my attention to Blake. He seemed lost in thought when I reached for his hand again.

When the doctor was all done rebandaging my arm and placing a bandage on my cheek, I was able to go home. Finally. It had been a long day and I was exhausted. As soon as my shirt was back in place, Blake scooped me up into his arms. I let out a squeal.

“Alpha, no intense activities until her wolf wakes and heals her.” Dr. Perry scolded his alpha.

“Thank you, doc,” I told him.

“I’ll see you tomorrow,” he called out, as Blake rushed out, carrying

1. **me.**

Blake didn’t stop to talk to anyone as he carried me up to the alpha floor. When he walked me inside our apartment, the boys were still up, sitting in the living room watching a movie.

“Mom, **are** you okay?” Channing rushed over to me as Blake placed me on my feet. Aspen also rushed over, to examine the bruise on **my** face.

“I’m **okay, you** two. **I’m just** tired. I’ll explain everything **in** the

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morning." I promised them.

"Mom, did you go to see Dad?" Channing questioned.

"I went to see his mate, Lisa." I sighed.

"Shouldn't you hate her? She stole your mate?" Aspen asked, confused. Blake let out a growl.

"I don't hate her and she didn't steal my mate. Now, it's time for bed," I told them. I gave them both a hug and a kiss, while Blake was in the kitchen.

"I love you both so much," I told them before I made my way into Blake's room. I guess it was now my room as well.

I stripped off my clothes and went into the bathroom to have a quick shower. I know I couldn't get into bed with another man's scent on me. Blake was already at his breaking point and it was all my fault.

"What the hell was I thinking?" I mumbled to myself.

When I was done, I quickly dried off before walking back into the room naked. I know this was mean but I needed to take his mind off of what happened. He let out a groan as I walked around the bed to the other side. He was already lying on his side of the bed. I climbed in under the blanket and moved until I was snuggled into his side.

"That's not nice," he grumbled.

"I'm trying to **take** your mind off what happened today. I'm so sorry Blake. I **was just** about to leave when all hell broke loose." I explained as I ran my fingertips over the contours of his abs. With his arm wrapped around me, he pulled me closer.

"Let's **just** get some sleep. You can tell me everything **in** the morning."

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Chapter Ninety-two

Ryley

I had **a** moment of déjà vu **as** I ran through the **forest**. The moon was high in the sky, illuminating the path in front **of** me.

I almost slowed my pace until the howl of wolves rang out all around me. I quickened my pace as my eyes scanned my surroundings. I couldn't feel Lily. She still must be sleeping but why was I here?

"Blake!" I yelled out, **as** the howling wolves became louder. I knew they were closing in and I had no way of protecting myself from a pack of wolves."

I let out a scream as I was tackled to the ground. I was hit from the side and was able to twist my body so I was facing my attacker. He was on top of me as I fought him.

"I do love it when they try to fight back," his manic laugh rang out. I stopped fighting and was now face to face with Dorian's father, Alpha Darius. His eyes were dark, unlike his son's bright blues.

His grin, had my body trembling as I tried to free my wrists from his grip. He was stronger and I didn't have my **wolf**. But that doesn't mean I won't **try** to do as much damage as I can. **If** I'm going out then I'm going to try to take him with

1. me.

"I can **see** why my **son** was **so infatuated with** you," he purred, leaning into my neck. I **screamed as he** bit into my

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neck. I fought harder **to get** away but I couldn't move. Tears **streamed** down my **face, as I kicked** my legs.

"Blake," I screamed out before I shook awake.

I grabbed the **sheets** of the **bed** as I grounded myself **to reality**, and I **sat** up, panting. I was drenched in sweat as I tried to wake up. It was only a dream, I repeated in my head over and over again.

“No, stop,” I yelled out, as I felt a hand grab my arm.

“Ryley, it’s me.” I fought against the grip on my arm, pleading with them to let me go.

“Ryley, it’s Blake, stop fighting,” Lily yelled in the head. I stopped, breathing heavily. I blinked away my tears as Blake’s face came into focus.

“Baby, it’s me. What happened?” He breathed out, grabbing hold of my cheeks. My sobs caught in my throat as I shook my head. It was just a dream, I kept repeating as Blake pulled me against his chest.

“It’s okay, Baby, I’m here. You’re safe,” he whispered, reassuring me. I could hear his heart pounding in his chest. I knew I must have scared him. It’s been a long time since I woke to a nightmare this bad.

“I’m so sorry,” I cried, and he squeezed me tightly against his naked chest.

“Was it a dream?” He asked me, leaning down he kissed my forehead.

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“Nightmare,” I sniffled, trying to get my sobs under control.

“Is Lily awake? Your cheek is healed.” He questioned, gripping my chin, so I would look up at him.

“Lily?” I called out in my head.

“Right here,” she answered. I let out a breath of relief. Now

I’ll be able to face whatever is coming after me. I’m not

alone.

“She’s awake,” I told him, and he let out a breath.

“Good.” He rested his forehead against mine.

“I didn’t mean to scare you,” I mumbled.

“It was a dream, Ryley. I won’t let anything happen to you and Channing.” He said before he brushed his lips against mine. I felt my heartbeat pick up for a different reason, as his lips lingered on mine.

I pushed my lips against his as I untangled myself from the blanket. He let out a groan as I climbed on top of him, pushing my body impossibly close. Enjoying the feel of his warmth against me. I forgot I was sleeping naked until his tip pushed between my slick folds. Blake swallowed my moans as I rolled my hips down into him.

“Baby, are you sure?” He asked me, pulling my head back with his hand tangled in my hair. With everything **that** has happened over the last few days, I needed this. I needed his body against mine. I never **realized** how much I **needed someone in my life** until Blake.

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Chapter **Ninety-**

“I’m positive,” I breathed out. He searched my **eyes**, as I stared in his, pleading with him to continue. He let go of my hair and moved so his back **was** against the headboard. I gripped **his** shoulders, **still** straddling his lap.

As I rolled my hips, his tip found my entrance, and I took the opportunity to sit back. I moaned as his length filled me, only stopping when my body was flush with his. Blake groaned, as his fingertips dug almost painfully into my hips.

“Fuck, you feel good,” he mumbled against my neck. I threw my head back as he moved me up his cock, just to

slam me back down again. He was controlling my movements as I was a moaning mess. My mind was in a lust-filled haze and I didn't feel in control of my body.

Blake moved his lips down my neck to my chest before capturing a nipple between his teeth. I gasped as I dug my nails into his shoulders, marking his skin. Blake had my body ablaze and he increased his pace. I place my hands over his, taking control of the movement. I may be new at this but I get **the** idea.

I bounced on my knees, bringing myself down onto his cock, harder and harder.

He filled every inch of me, reaching places deep inside I didn't know I had. And I loved every moment of it.

"Fuck, baby," he groaned as he switched nipples. His thumb circled **my** clit, and my entire body tensed before it was thrown **over** into complete bliss.

"Blake," I panted, **my pace slowing as** my body **became**

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Chapter Ninety-two

heavy. With **his** hands on my **hips again,** **Blake** took control, slamming me down, **harder** and harder **until he** groaned and grunted with his **release.**

We were **left breathless as I rested** my forehead against his. Our bodies glistened with **sweat,** as we tried to catch our breath.

"How are you feeling?" He mumbled, kissing my healed cheek.

"Better."

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Posted by **Mani**, 621 Views, Released on September 4, 2023

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Chapter Ninety-Three

Alpha **Blake**

I moved Ryley to lay beside me, as I wrapped an arm around her. We were both trying to catch our breath **after** the ride she just took me on. I didn't expect that this morning but I would never say no to her.

When she woke up, screaming, I was in the shower. I thought someone had gotten in. I was terrified as I rushed from the shower to our room, to find her alone. I've never seen someone have a night terror, but I

guess **that's** what she was having. She was restless all night, and I barely got any sleep as I was up checking on her. Even pressed into my side with her head resting on my chest, she was mumbling and throwing her head around.

"Do you want to tell me what happened?" I asked, kissing the top of her head.

"It was just a nightmare," she shrugged.

"Do you have them often?" She sighed before shaking her head.

"**Not** that bad. It's been a long time since my last **one**."

"And what do **you** think triggered this one?" I **questioned**.

"**It was Lisa's** father who **attacked** me **yesterday**. I was just about to **leave and he** surrounded **us** with **his** warriors. He

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said that Dorian's father would hear about this. **He** had a gun **pointed** at me before Dorian stepped in the way." She explained and my chest rumbled.

"Is he the one who hit you?" I demanded.

"No, when Dorian shifted that's when one of the other men hit me with his gun." She breathed out.

"I'm sorry, Blake. Everything was fine until her father confronted me. I didn't even understand what was going on. I wasn't there for Dorian. I was there to get answers from Lisa. She seemed to be the only one who was willing to tell me the truth."

"Then I should be more worried about Dorian's father coming after you, than Dorian?" I asked her.

"Maybe. I have dirt on his pack and the dealings he has been a part of, but I **don't** think he would know about that." She told me. My phone rang on the nightstand beside me and I cursed, remembering the meeting I had to **attend**.

"After this meeting, you and Channing will come to my office and join my pack. And if you are to go anywhere, you must have a warrior with you at all times." I told her.

"Blake, I have Lily now, I'm fine." She protested and Gunner growled in warning.

"I don't care. You are not leaving this pack house

unprotected, am I clear?" My phone kept ringing **as** I waited for Ryley to answer me.

"I won't leave **the** pack house," she breathed **out**. I **silenced**

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my phone before kissing **her**.

“**I know it’s** not something you like, but I need you **safe**, baby. I couldn’t live with myself if something happened to you.” I mumbled, kissing her forehead.

“I know I fucked up, Blake. I didn’t think of the

consequences. I underestimated how much Dorian’s father wanted me dead. But I don’t think Dorian knows what is

going on. Lisa told me that he knew about the takeover but wanted to get me out but his father sent men in before Dorian could get to me.” She explained.

“And you believe her?” I questioned.

“I do. She tried to protect me from her father. The reason she left so quickly when she was here, was when she saw Channing it all became real to her. My son looks like his father and is an alpha. Her son looks like her and he isn’t an alpha. She was worried about losing her family. She loves him.” She confessed.

“And how do you feel about that?” I asked before my phone started to ring again. I looked at the screen to see Isaac was calling. I ignored the call and went back to my conversation with Ryley.

“Blake, you have nothing to worry about, if that’s what you are asking. Me befriending her has nothing to do with Dorian. Lisa **is** a great Luna and our sons are brothers.” She said **as** she climbed on top of me again, straddling me.

“**I want to** be with you. I’m sorry **if** my pace **is slow as a snail**. But that **doesn’t mean** I don’t want this or **us**. I **just** don’t

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want to move too fast.” My hands found her hips, and I found **myself** checking her out. Everything about her was perfect.

“So, us living together isn’t **too fast** for you?” I teased,

rubbing my nose against hers. She brushed her lips against mine.

“Living together isn’t forever, but a mark is. When I mark you, I want it to be forever,” she mumbled, kissing my collar. I shivered as goosebumps covered my body.

“Are you thinking about forever?” I groaned as she sucked on my neck.

“It’s not a bad idea.” She chuckled. I smacked her ass, causing her to gasp.

“Blake,” she growled and I chuckled.

“I’m not **a** bad idea?” I raised **a** brow, **as** she **rested** her forehead against mine.

“You’re a pretty perfect idea,” she breathed out. I smiled knowing I was winning this battle.

“That’s more like it,” I mumbled before I crushed my lips to hers. Before I could deepen the kiss, my phone rang again. Some days I hated all the responsibilities I had as alpha.

“It’s okay, Blake. Call me when you’re done with your meeting. **I’ll be** up here waiting,” she said, before pecking my lips. I groaned **as** she climbed off of me and **headed to** the bathroom, swaying her hips **as** she **walked**.

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“**Fuck**,” I grumbled **before** looking at my phone **to see** my **lawyer’s** name on the screen.

“I’m coming. I’ll be in my office in ten I answered **the**

phone and hung up before he could say anything I rushed to get ready, I needed this meeting to be done so I could join Ryley to my pack. I didn't want her to have a chance to change her mind.

Posted by **Mani**, ? Views, Released on September 4, 2023

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Chapter Ninety-Four

Ryley

Blake popped his head in to let **me** know he was heading to his office. I was in the middle of scolding my wolf when he interrupted me. With everything that has happened, she should have warned me.

"Why the hell didn't you tell me about you sleeping after my heat? And why the fuck did I even go into heat? Lily, I need answers," I demanded, as I stood under the hot water.

"First, I thought you knew about a wolf sleeping after being in heat. It's something your mother should have told you. And second, I don't know why we went into heat." She retorted.

"My mother told me a wolf won't go into heat unless **marked**. I'm not marked. And I needed you. Aspen almost died and then I did because I cut my arm to give him my **blood** and I almost bled to death." I scoffed.

"Luna wolves will sleep longer than most. Most wolves would have been up a day or two after. I'm sorry, I didn't warn you, Ryley. But to be honest, I've never been in heat before. I felt funny all day and then when that male wolf **was** looking **at** you like that, it clicked. Then things happened so **fast**, and then I **was** sleeping." She **explained**. I **let out a sigh as I washed** my body.

"And you **don't know** why **we** went into **heat**?" I questioned.

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"I don't. I wish I could **answer that**. But did I **hear** you correctly, earlier? **We are joining Blake's pack?**" She **asked**, her tail thumping in my head.

"Yes, we are joining **the** pack," I told her. I explained everything that had happened since she was sleeping.

"Ryley, why the hell would you go back to that pack without me? Are you insane? Did you hit your head when I was sleeping?" She exclaimed, sarcastically. I rolled my eyes at my wolf's attitude.

"I get it. It was stupid, okay. But I didn't expect for Dorian's dad to care if I was alive or dead," I shrugged.

"Channing has full claim over that pack. He is the firstborn, alpha wolf to Dorian. And you are his mate. You have every right to march in there and claim him and his pack. Of course, his father would be worried. Not to mention the dirt you have on the man that is a death sentence. And you just walked in there like you owned the place without me or Blake to back you up," she scolded. I knew I deserved it, but that didn't make **it** sting any less.

"**I get it**, Lily. I fucked up. I'm joining Blake's pack. We are also going to speak with Lisa and Dorian today. Hopefully, we can come up with a plan." I told her. I climbed out of the shower, drying off before wrapping the towel around myself.

I had some time to **kill** before I had to **see Blake** in his office. Maybe I should give Walter **a call**. I know **he'll** scold me **like** the others but he could **see** something **that** I don't. Or he could have information on Darius.

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After I was dressed, I made my **way to** the kitchen to make myself **a** cup of coffee. I noticed Blake had the **same coffee** maker that he put in my office. I smiled thinking about everything **he** had done **for** me and Channing.

"**He's a** good alpha and an even better man, Ryley. **And he** wants you." Lily huffed, annoyed.

“Thank you,” I mocked.

As I waited for my coffee, Channing and Aspen came walking into the apartment. They were both covered in sweat from their early morning training. Tomorrow I will have to go with them. I need to get back into my morning routine.

“Ryley, good morning, how are you feeling?” Aspen greeted me. He gave me a quick kiss on the cheek.

“Better, thank you, sweetie.” I smiled.

“Mom, why would you go see Dad?” Channing growled, standing on the other side of the island. He has his arms crossed over his chest.

“Sweetie, I didn’t go see your father. I went to see Lisa.” I corrected him.

“His mate? Why the hell would you risk everything to go see her?” He **retorted**.

“Channing, I don’t appreciate the attitude. I understand you may be upset, but that doesn’t **mean** you can **speak to me like** that.” I **scolded** him.

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“Fine, **don’t fucken tell me,**” he **scoffed** before walking away. Lily let out a growl, stopping him in his **tracks**.

“When you **have** calmed down, I’ll be willing to answer all **of** your questions,” I called out to him. He was quick to **slam**

his bedroom door. I **let** out a sigh **as** I stared down the hallway.

“He’ll come around,” Aspen said, giving me **a** side hug

before he went to his room.

I poured myself **a** coffee before sitting on a stool in front of the kitchen island. I rested my head

in my hands as I thought about the mess I had made. I didn’t even get a chance to tell Channing about us joining the pack. Instead, he stormed to his room.

“He’s worried. He doesn’t want you going back to your mate.” Lily chimed in.

“So, should I go talk to him or wait until he calms down?” I sighed.

“He’ll have to come out of his room sometime. Just drink your **coffee**.” She answered.

“Fine,” I grumbled, taking a sip.

This was the last thing I wanted. I didn’t want to hurt my **son**. I **needed** answers, but I should have thought of **a different way to get** them. I **sat** there until I heard **a** door opening. I **turned to see** Channing walking down the **hallway**.

“**Sweetie, please sit,**” I said to him.

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“**Mom, I’m going out,**” he grumbled.

“Channing, you can’t leave without **a** warrior. Also, **we** have **to wait** until Blake is done with his meeting. We are joining his pack **today**,” I told him, **as** I placed my empty mug in **the**

sink.

“Seriously?” I heard Aspen exclaimed, walking into the kitchen from his room.

“As soon as Blake is finished with this meeting, we will officially be a member of your pack,” I told Aspen.

“That’s if Channing still wants to be a part of this pack?” I **said**, facing my son. I could see his emotions written on his face.

“We are really going to join a pack?” He mumbled, his emotions caught in his throat. I walked over to him, taking

his hands in mine.

“It’s what I want, and I hope you still want that as well.” He gave me a nod before he wrapped his arms around me.

“Thank you, mom.”

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Posted by **Mani**, ? Views, Released on September 4, 2023

Chapter Ninety-Five

Ryley

After my talk with Channing, I decided to go down to my office. I know I couldn’t work on anything pertaining to **the** Orion account, but I had other things on my mind. I had my house listed, and Walter had started the expansion of the cabin. And since I’m not working, I should get my finances in order. I’ll be able to speak with Walter tomorrow as he will be here for Channing’s hockey games, this weekend.

Then I will have to get him registered for school. And I still had to speak with the insurance company about replacing his car. I had a long list of things to do and I hoped it would take my mind off of everything that had happened. After Channing and I were official members of the pack, I needed to give Lisa a call so we could come up with a plan. I wasn’t looking forward to having my boyfriend on the

phone with my ex-mate. I cringed at the word boyfriend. **It** sounded so juvenile.

“He’d be your mate if you would just let him mate you,” Lily huffed. I pushed my lip into a line. I wasn’t in the mood to deal with this right now.

My name **was** called when I was unlocking my office door.

“**Isaac**, what **are** you doing here?” I asked, turning my **head to see** him standing outside **Blake’s office**.

“Dealing with the **aftermath** of you quitting,” **he** answered

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walking towards **me**.

“I would apologize but it’s not my **fault**. You **left** me no choice, **Isaac**.” I told him, entering my office. He followed me in and I sighed **as I** went behind my **desk**.

“I left you no choice? My father hired you with a piss poor degree and you just expect to make partner on one of the biggest firms in the country. Did you think for one second anyone on the board would give two fucks about a girl with a night school degree?” He retorted and I growled.

“If you think for one second that I give two fucks about your opinion about me, you are sadly mistaken. Your father gave me a chance, and my clients have brought in more money for that firm than any other employee. I was asked by your biggest client to handle their accounts. Not you, not anyone on the board, but me. I was the only one who could figure it out. This girl with the night school degree. So you can take your fancy education and shove it up your ass.” I snapped back. Fuck, that felt good.

“Now, get the fuck out of my office,” I ordered.

“You only have this office because you got on your knees.” He exclaimed. There was a loud growl at my office door and

I knew it was Blake.

“Isaac, you will apologize, now,” He demanded, as he and a **few** other men stepped into my office.

“I **don’t** apologize for speaking the truth,” **he** told him and I chuckled.

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“You’re only **pissed** because I wouldn’t **get** on my knees for you.” The men standing around Blake snicker, as Isaac

glared **at** me. He knew it was true. He has been pursuing me **since** I started working **for his father**.

“**Issac**, I would advise you not to **say** another word to Miss Halliwell.” A man told him.

“Everyone out, now,” Blake demanded. His voice caused goosebumps to cover my body, and I forced down the shiver.

As Isaac walked past him, he grabbed his arm. Blake looked like he wanted to murder him. And I smirked. Isaac would think twice before speaking to me again.

“You will apologize for your disrespect towards my future **Luna**,” Blake growled. When Isaac nodded, Blake let him go and he left my office, closing the door behind him. Blake and I were left alone.

“Future Luna?” I questioned.

“I didn’t **say** how far in the future. But why the hell were you talking with him?” Blake asked as he walked over to me. I was sitting behind my desk now.

“It **was** more like arguing. He was in the hallway when I was trying to get to my office,” I shrugged. He leaned against my **desk, beside** me.

“I don’t want you to ever **speak** to him again. **This is a legal battle. He’s trying to say that since we are together that is the reason I ended the contract. So, I could hire you for less**

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Chapter Nine

of what I was paying his firm.” He **sighed**, and I took his **hand** in mine.

“Well to be fair, I would cost **less**. You consider, if you were to **just** hire me, I would cost about twenty percent of what **you** were paying the firm. It would be cheaper.” I told him.

“Then I’ll just have to pay you one hundred percent of what I was paying the firm.” He said, squeezing my hand. I stammered at his suggestion.

“Blake, you can’t be serious? That’s too much.”

“It’s what you deserve, Ryley. I’m sure you have worked your ass off and had to work your way up to the twenty percent he was paying you. He’s just pissed that he lost such a hard-working employee.” He pulled me closer, my chair moving between his legs.

“But that’s a lot to pay for one person. And I’m not here for the money. I stayed for you and the boys,” I confessed. He leaned forward, crushing his lips to mine. My moans filled my office as he picked me up out of the chair moving me to my desk. He settled himself between my legs, not breaking from the **kisses**.

“Do you Evelyn Ryley North swear your loyalty to this pack and alpha?” He mumbled, **kissing** down my jaw to my neck.

“**I swear**,” I moaned, gripping his shoulders. He pulled away, gripping my cheeks as **he stared** into my **eyes**.

“Cut me,” I held out my hand. He smiled and my **heart** melted. **I felt like** putty in his hands. He **took** hold of my

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Chapter Nint

hand **before** cutting my palm with a claw. I winced, as I waited **for** him to cut **his**. **He** then placed his cut **over** mine, **our blood** mixing **as** the link **to the** pack was formed.

I groaned as I closed the link in my mind. It has been so long since I had to deal with a mind-link and the headache that went along with **it**.

“Are you okay?” Blake asked me, removing his hand, he **ran** his tongue over my cut.

“I’m better now, alpha,” I purred, wrapping my arms around his neck.

“Fuck, I love it when *you* call me alpha,” he groaned before he crushed his lips to mine.

90.48%

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Posted by **Mani**, ? Views, Released on September 4, 2023

10:59 D

Chapter Ninety-Six

Alpha Blake

I walked **back** into my office ready to murder Isaac for his disrespect towards my Luna. I was ecstatic on the inside that Ryley was now a part of my pack but first I needed to deal with this shit. This was supposed to be an easy termination **of** contract but Isaac is pushing it to be more. This has nothing to do with money and more to do with my personal

relationship with Ryley. But even if we weren't together I would still have her back. She's a wolf and we need to stick together.

"Mr. Orion, I would like to state for the record that whatever my client said to Miss Halliwell has nothing to do with this matter." Issac's lawyer stated before I even sat back down.

"It does or he would terminate the contract. My decision to end this contract is because the accountant assigned to my case quit. She is the best at what she does and that's why I asked for her. If she no longer works at Mr. Miller's firm then I want no part in his firm. And if you would read over the employment contract that my lawyer has provided, you would see I'm willing to pay her as much as I was being charged for her services." I pointed out.

"He **means** no disrespect," the lawyer **tried** to defend his client but I held up my hand stopping h him.

"But **he does. If he** didn't you wouldn't **be** here **wasting my**

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time. And he **wouldn't** have spoken **to** my partner **the** way he did." **Isaac** glared as he clenched **his jaw**.

"Mr.

Orion's **offer** is more than generous and is more than the original contract stated for early termination. I would take the offer before this goes **to** court." My lawyer advised.

"I'm going to put this in away you will understand **if** you leave my pack without signing. I will take you to court and single-handedly take the firm for everything it has. This offer ends the moment you step out of my pack. I'm done with this matter. Sign, don't sign. I don't care. This

meeting **is** over,” I announced before getting up from my chair. My lawyers can deal with this. I would have been more patient if he didn’t attack my Luna.

“Oh and Mr. Miller, you will apologize to Miss Halliwell before you leave or I’ll rip up the contract,” I said before leaving my office. I went to Ryley’s office. Opening the door, I found she was concentrating on the screen of her laptop. I closed the door behind me before making my way – over to the seats in front of her desk.

“Blake, how the hell do I register Channing for school? This website has no useful information,” she huffed, clicking angrily on the keyboard.

“I’ll handle it once Channing is **a** part of the pack,” I told her. She sighed, slamming her laptop closed.

I linked Aspen and told him to get Channing and meet me in Ryley’s office. The members of my pack should have **felt** the link with Ryley’s form and now it was **time** to add

another.

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Chapter **Ninety–Six**

“**What’s** bothering **you**, my **love**?” I asked her, as she **watched me** from **across** her **desk**.

“Everything, nothing. I don’t know Blake. What Isaac said **is** getting to me, and I know it shouldn’t but I want nothing more than to punch him in the face,” she growled, **and** I let out a chuckle. She crossed her arms over her chest and pushed her lips in a line.

“I didn’t mean to laugh. You’re just adorable angry.” I shrugged. She rolled her eyes and I chuckled again.

“What did he say that’s bothering you the most?” I asked her, moving to lean on the desk beside her. She laid her head on my thigh and I ran my fingers through her hair.

“I don’t know. Maybe the fact that he insinuated that my education was beneath him because I didn’t go to some fancy school. I had to work my **ass** off, working three jobs and then I did night classes. All while taking care of Channing. And then for some asshole to walk in here and say he’s better than me because he was given an expensive education. The same asshole who has been asking me out **for** years.” She scoffed. Gunner let out a growl.

“We should **just** murder him, and throw his body in a pit somewhere. Fuck, hurt mate and should die,” he grumbled.

“And does his opinion of you matter?” I **questioned**, **still** playing with her hair.

“**No**, but, **I don’t** know. I just don’t **want** you **to** think of me **like** that. I may not **have had** the **education I wanted** but I

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Chapter Ninety–Six

made the most of it.” She shrugged. I kneeled on the floor, moving **her chair so I was now** facing **her. I took** hold of her cheeks.

“I would never think that of you. You did everything you had to. And look **at** the life you have given to Channing. You **have** nothing to be ashamed of.” I told **her**, rubbing my nose **against** hers.

“Thank you, Blake,” she mumbled.

“For what, baby?” I asked her.

“For being able to make me feel better,” she smiled before her lips brushed mine. I smiled against her lips. Our moment was short-lived when the boys entered her office.

“Get a room,” Aspen exclaimed. I growled as Ryley chuckled.

“We are in a room,” I retorted.

“Should we come back?” Channing questioned, I looked up to see both of them cringing.

“**No**, I should add you **to** the pack before you go anywhere. I know you have a fternoon training soon.” I told him.

“Great, what do I need to do?” I stood up from where I was kneeling and walked over to the boys.

“Give me your **hand** and swear your loyalty to **me** and **the pack**.”

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Posted by **Mani**, ? Views, Released on September 4, 2023

Chapter Ninety-Seven

Ryley

As soon **as** Channing was officially a member of the Orion pack, there was a knock on my office door. I sighed knowing it was Isaac. I never wanted to see him again. Blake moved to open the door, and it was indeed Isaac.

“Mr. Miller, what can I do for you?” Blake said to him.

“I came to apologize to Ryley. I was out of line.” I heard him

say.

“Apology accepted,” I called out, not wanting this to drag on more than it had to.

“I signed the paperwork.” He told Blake. He nodded before closing the door.

“What was that about?” Channing asked as Blake came to sit on the couch beside me.

“He said some shit to your mother, and I told him if he did apologize I would bankrupt his company,” Blake shrugged and I gasped.

“Blake, over a few angry words?”

“At **least** he **got to** keep his life. If he **was a** wolf, **he** would **be** dead **for** what he **said** to you.” He wrapped his **arm** around my shoulders, pulling **me against him, he kissed** my

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temple.

“**Is that** normal? To **feel** that overprotective?” Channing questioned. He and Aspen were seated in the chairs in front **of** my desk.

“You’re an alpha wolf. And we are very protective of what **we** view as ours. And when you find your mate, you will do any and everything to keep her safe and happy,” Blake explained to him.

“It could explain why you are more grumpy than usual,” Aspen said and Channing growled. Channing has always been a calm and patient child.

“Channing,” I scolded him.

“Ryley, this is normal for alpha wolves. They are going to be more aggressive. **It’s** something they need to learn how to control.” Blake said to me.

“It’s fine, I’m used to Mr. Grumpypants. I just beat him up on the training field.” Aspen chuckled.

“Speaking of training, you two are going to be late,” Blake announced, looking at his watch. I stood up and moved toward my son.

“Just take **a few** breaths, sweetie,” I told him, kissing his cheek. He gave **me a** nod. Aspen came **over** to get a kiss **as** well before they both left my office.

I let out **a** sigh **as** I flopped down on the couch beside Blake. I think **this stage of** raising an alpha wolf **was the worst**. But **I guess meeting his** father didn’t help.

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“**Or you almost dying**,” Lily chimed in.

“**It will get** easier,” Blake **assured** me.

“I feel like it’s about to get worse before **it gets better**,” I breathed out. Blake leaned back, wrapping an arm around my shoulders.

“Everything will work out. You now have a pack standing behind you. And an alpha that won’t let anything happen to you,” He mumbled, kissing my temple.

“Have you noticed anything with Aspen?” I asked him.

“Not really. But Channing has an alpha and a Luna for parents. That’s going to make things more intense for him. Was your mother a Luna wolf?”

“She wasn’t. I know both her parents were from alphas. And both my father’s parents were from alphas. Maybe that’s why I’m a Luna. I would have to track down my family tree to see if there were any Luna wolves in the family.” I told

him.

“I can ask my father to look into it. He and my mother live very close to the council building.” He offered.

“I would like that, thank you.” I smiled until I thought about his mother and her hate for me.

“**Does** it bother you that your mother doesn’t like me?” I mumbled, playing with my hands. He gripped my chin, turning my head **so** I was looking at him.

“No. I’m sure **after** she **stops** listening **to her friends** and

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gets to know you, she’ll **love** you. She should be **thankful that the** woman I want to be with, loves her grandson **as** much as **I** do.” He rubbed **his nose** against mine.

“Thank you, Blake. But let’s deal with one **issue** at a time. We need to call Lisa.” I told him and his chest rumbled.

“Blake, there’s nothing to worry about. I’m with you, and even if I wasn’t, I wouldn’t be with him. He has his mate.” I

reassured him.

“That’s **not** what I’m worried about. If Dorian wanted to he could go to the council and demand you. Even with him being marked. With you being unmarked he can still claim you,” He growled, and I sat there stunned. To the council, I was just property to my fated mate.

“So, I’m expected to share my mate, but he isn’t to share me?” I huffed, and his chest rumbled.

expected

“You know what I mean, Blake. I don’t want to share or **be** shared. I just think t his is all ridiculous.” I scoffed.

“It’s something I have my father looking into. But Channing is worried that his father will force you to be with him.” He told me.

“That’s why he’s been more on edge lately?” I asked him.

“I can’t **say** for sure but I think so. He wants to protect you but he **doesn’t** know how.” He shrugged.

“And **is that** why you **want** to mark me?” I questioned.

“**Baby, I want** to be with **you**. I want you to be my Luna. And

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if me marking

you protects **you** from your fated mate and **the** council, then that’s just the added bonus. Even if they couldn’t **come after** you, I would **still** want to mark you.” He confessed.

“Fuck,” I breathed out, leaning my head against the back of the couch.

“There’s no pressure. We are moving at a speed that you are comfortable with ,” he reassured me, rubbing his hand up my thigh.

“You may not be pressuring me, Blake, but if the council found out about everything. They would force me to mark him. And if they found out I was a Luna wolf, they could sell me to the highest bidder.” I exclaimed, tears filling my eyes. I had to make a decision quickly or I may never have **a** choice.

“I won’t let anything happen, Baby.” He said, pulling me against his chest.

“We should give Lisa a call. I need to know if they found out anything.”

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Posted by **Mani**, 268 Views, Released on September 5, 2023

Chapter Ninety–Eight

Alpha Blake

I wasn’t looking forward to speaking with Ryley’s ex–mate. Logical, it was a good idea, but I couldn’t help but hate him. I never wanted him around my family again.

The phone rang for what felt like forever before it went to Luna Lisa’s voicemail. Ryley left a message before ending the call. I let out a breath, thankful I didn’t have to deal with Dorian right now. Right now, I just wanted to enjoy the fact that Ryley and Channing are a part

f my pack.

of

“Hopefully, she’ll call back soon,” Ryley said, leaning back against me

“You should give Isabella a call. Aiden said she was pretty upset with the way the board handled the promotion.” I told her.

“I’ll send her a text. I’m sure Isaac has already bitched to his sister about me. And I’m in no mood to deal with that right now.” She sighed, before typing away on her phone.

“Are you done for today?” She asked me when she was done.

“I can be, why?” I questioned.

“I have to go make up a room for Walter. Is it okay that he is staying on the alpha floor?”

“Baby, you don’t have to ask. The alpha floor **is now** your home.” I explained.

“But **it’s** your home. And I want to make sure you are **good** with him

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staying **with us.**” **She shrugged.**

“**It’s fine.** And **while you** are doing that, I’m going to meet the boys at training . Then we can meet in the dining room for dinner,” I told her and her body tensed beside me.

“Or I can make us dinner.” She suggested.

“Or you can make us dessert?” I countered.

“I know you feel uncomfortable eating with the pack but as alpha, it’s something I need to do. And I want you t here, beside me,” I explained, grabbing hold of one of her hands, and lacing o ur fingers together.

“Fine,” she sighed, and I squeezed her hand.

“Everything will be fine,” I mumbled kissing the hand I was holding.

“I’ll make sure I’m ready. And you can have me for dessert,” she purred, kissin g my cheek. I groaned, grabbing her arm before she could move away.

“You are in so much trouble after dinner,” I growled low against her ear. She s hivered and goosebumps covered her body.

“Yes, my alpha,” she moaned. I was rock hard, and this woman wasn’t helping the need to take her upstairs and claim her. I wanted to sink my teeth into her silky smooth neck.

“You should also have a nap when you’re upstairs. I’m not letting you sleep to night.” My voice was husky with lust as I crushed my lips to hers. She ran her tongue along my lower lip before I pushed my tongue into her mouth, tasting every inch of her.

Our kiss **was** interrupted when there was a knock on her office door. My chest rumbled. I swear whoever is at the door is going to **die**.

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Chapter Ninety–Eight

288

“**Blake**, I know **you’re in** there,” Luca called out from **the** other side of **the** door. **Ryley** let out a breathy chuckle as she caught her **breath**.

“**I guess I need** to go,” I sighed, before pecking her lips.

“And I’ll see you at dinner,” she purred as she rubbed her palm up my thigh, running it over **my** rigid member. My groan caught in my throat **as** she applied pressure.

“Fuck, baby,” I growled.

“Something to look forward to,” she smirked. She got up from the couch and I smacked her ass as she walked by to answer the door. She let out a squeal before turning to glare at me. I chuckled as she rubbed over her ass cheek and continued to the door. I readjusted myself before my beta walked in.

“Blake, we need to talk,” he exclaimed, and I raised an eyebrow,

“And **I’ll** take my leave,” Ryley announced. She grabbed her phone on the coffee table before pecking my lips. I watched her walk out of her office, closing the door behind her.

“What?” I growled to my beta.

“First, good job on getting Ryley to join the pack. But second, your parents just crossed the border,” he told me and my attention snapped to him.

“Why the hell are they back so soon?” I questioned and he shrugged. I just got word from a border warrior. They should be here in about five minutes now.” He informed me.

“Fuck,” I huffed, standing from my seat.

“So, **this** should be fun. Your girlfriend and your mother sharing a

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Chapter Ninety–Eight

288

space,” **he** chuckled and I glared at him.

“How’s **the** repairs going on **the** house that Ryley **was** staying in?” **I asked**, hopeful, we could stay there until my parents left.

“It’s not done. You could still **stay** there, but the window hasn’t been replaced yet.” He shrugged.

“Maybe we can stay at a hotel?”

I suggested until I remembered Walter was coming to stay with us over the weekend.

“Or you can stay and let your mother realize why you love Ryley,” my beta said as we left her office. I needed to meet my parents at the front of the pack house before going to meet the boys for training.

“This is all I needed right now. Ryley is stressed enough with now being a part of a pack again and now my mother is here.” I sighed.

“At least the matter with the accounting firm is over with. Now, you can hire Ryley and she can stay here forever and ever,” He teased and I punched him in the arm.

“Ow,” He exclaimed, rubbing the spot where I hit him.

“She is staying here regardless unless my mother chases her away. Hopefully, my father can keep her in check.” I told him.

We both walked out of the pack house to find my parents had pulled up in front of the house. My mother rushed over to me, throwing her arms around my neck.

“Blake, I have such good news,” She exclaimed. The look on my father’s face **told** me it **was** nothing good.

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12:30 D

Posted by **Mani**, 248 Views, Released on September 5, 2023

Chapter Ninety–Nine

Ryley

After leaving Blake and Luca in my office, I headed upstairs **to** get a room ready for Walter. I also needed to get some laundry done, make dessert, and find an outfit for dinner this evening. I was feeling anxious about sitting with everyone. I was now a member of the pack, not just a visitor.

“And future luna,” Lily chimed in. I let out a groan as I entered our apartment.

“Maybe, Lily, I don’t know. I want to be with Blake but do I want all the responsibilities that come with being with an alpha?” I sighed, as I walked from room to room collecting laundry.

“We are a Luna by birth. I chose Blake and his wolf as our mates. Not just because we could be forced to be with Dorian or another alpha, but because I love him. I love him for us. He takes care of us and our pup. And no other alpha would do that for us, I assure you.” She said.

“I don’t know if I’m ready for that just yet. What if Blake wants more kids? And I don’t think I want to live in the pack house. There is just so much for us to discuss before we can mark each other.” I told her.

“And what if Blake does want to have a child with us?” She asked and I sighed

“I don’t know. I never thought I would have a chance at a mate again. So I never gave in much thought.” I said as I started the washing machine.

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“**It’s** not such a bad thing, **Ryley**. A **child** to bring **together** two **families**.”

“But what if he doesn’t want any more kids and I’m overthinking **this**? **Or** if in a few years, I want to have another child but he doesn’t.” I **exclaimed**. My chest became tight, making it hard for me to breathe.

“Breathe, nothing has been decided. You’re overreacting for nothing,” she scolded me.

“Or maybe I’m under-reacting,” I retorted.

“Ryley,” she sighed.

“Lily, I need to make sure that Blake and I are on the same page before I commit to this relationship forever. I was ready to commit to Dorian

and look how well that turned out.” I reminded her.

My phone rang in my pocket, pulling me from my argument with my wolf. I gave her a pack and now she wants a mate. I don’t blame her but I need to take it his slow. I was about to rush into things with Dorian without knowing he was my mate, and he fucked me over, even knowing I was his mate.

“isa?” I answered the phone. Her name flashed on the screen before I

vered.

yley, sorry I missed your call. Are you able to chat now?” She asked.

“Blake isn’t here. But I can talk. Is everything okay?” I questioned.

“**I’m sorry** about my father yesterday. Dorian has been on a rampage since you left. He’s convinced the reason you didn’t **have** your wolf is because **you** were in heat. You didn’t mention Blake marking you,” she **said**.

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12:30 D

“**We haven’t yet**. But I think **we** should **discuss** what would happen if your **mate** went to the council demanding me back,” I **sighed**.

“**I’m** hoping if that does happen, you will let Blake mark you. I don’t know if he will or not, Ryley. He’s hurt that you kept his son from him and he’s angry with his father for what he did. And then Blake pulled his warriors and he’s worried about the pack.” She confessed.

“I understand that. But in my defense, I thought he was trying to kill me. He could have tried to find me.” I defended.

“That’s true. There are a lot of what-ifs. But that doesn’t change anything. Right now we just need to focus on the present.” She told

1. me.

“Have you found your father?” I asked her.

“We haven’t. Dorian is going through the warriors to see who is loyal to him or his father. He doesn’t want any part of his father or his pack. And he’s worried he’ll come after your son. He wants to protect you but feels conflicted because of me and our son.” She sighed and I could

hear her sorrow.

“I should have stayed dead. Then this all wouldn’t be happening,” I breathed out, sitting on the edge of the bed I was in the middle of making.

“But then you wouldn’t have Blake. This will all be worth it in the end, if we survive. I’m sure the only reason I’m not dead is because my father made a deal with the devil.”

“We’ll **have** to get together soon. But keep me updated and I’ll do the same. And **if** you need anything, let me know.” I told her. After **we** said our goodbyes, I flopped back on the bed.

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Chapter Ninety–Nine

288

“The only **way** out **of this** is to kill Dorian’s father. Dorian can **take** over his pack and you can have your pack back or hand it over **to** Channing.” Lily **said**.

“Channing doesn’t want to be an alpha. And I would never ask him to give up his dream. And if I have a pack, I can’t be here with Blake. But I do agree that Darius needs to die. Not only for killing my father but for everything he has done.” I told her.

I got off the bed and quickly made it before returning the dirty bedding to the small laundry room.

I’m sure this room has never been used, but I prefer to do these kinds of things myself. When I was satisfied with the room, I made my way to the kitchen to see what I could make for dessert. There wasn’t much here and I should probably go grocery shopping.

I was in the middle of looking through the fridge when the door to the apartment was thrown open. My heart pounded in my chest when I heard her voice ring out through the space.

“What do you mean they are now living together?”

12:30 D

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Chapter **One Hundred**

Ryley

“Alpha and Luna, it’s good to see you again,” I said closing the fridge door. Blake’s father smiled at me, while his mother crossed her arms over her chest. She scoffed in frustration.

“Ryley, it’s good to see you again, sorry for the interruption,” Blair said.

“Don’t apologize this is our floor. Not hers.” She huffed. I just smiled. even though I wanted to punch her in the face. This was Blake’s home and he invited me to live here with him.

“I don’t think there is a room ready for you. I’d be happy to make one up if you’d like to have a seat in the living room.” I said.

“Are you also the help?” She sneered.

“No, just offering to do something nice. But if you can handle it, I was just on my way out.” I told her.

“You go on dear, we can handle making a bed,” he told him. I gave him a nod before grabbing my purse and leaving. As soon as I closed the door behind me, I let out the breath I was holding in. Great, now I have to deal with her.

I rushed down the stairs and out of the pack house. I almost ran right into Blake as he was walking up to the pack house with the boys and Luca.

“Baby, where are you going?” Blake questioned, **grabbing my** arm and pulling me **against** him.

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12:30 D

“**I needed** to run to the store **to get** some things to **make dessert,**” I told him.

“Please **say** you are making cheesecake,” Channing pleaded.

“Yes, please make cheesecake,” Luca begged as the three of them pouted.

“Yes, I’m making cheesecake.” I exasperated. The three of them cheered and high-fived.

“Boys go upstairs, Grandma and Grandpa are here,” Blake told them, and my attention went to him. He knew and he didn’t warn me.

“I know what you are thinking, baby,” he said through the link.

“Do you?” I exclaimed, backing away from him.

“Ryley, I’m sorry. I didn’t know they were coming until they were here. My father said he had to speak to me.” He said, reaching for my hand, but I pulled it away.

“And you couldn’t warn me? Are we just playing house, or is your house my house as well? I should feel safe in my home. And having your mother walk in and attack me, doesn’t make me feel safe,” I yelled. Everything was bubbling to the surface, and I needed to be alone. Not only do I have to have dinner with my new pack but now I have to eat with the woman who hates me.

“Ryley, of course, what mine is yours. And if you want, we can go stay at a hotel for a few nights. I don’t want you to feel uncomfortable in your home. And it’s your home, Baby.” Blake took a step towards me and I put up my hands to stop him.

“I need to run out. And maybe I’ll go stay at a hotel until **they leave**. They are your **family** and you should be able to spend time with them.”

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12:30 D

I **told** him, walking to **my** SUV.

“Ryley, stop. I’ll come with you. You shouldn’t **go** alone,” he protested.

“**I** need to be alone.” I climbed in behind the wheel. I let out a breath **as** I pulled **away** from the pack house. I know Blake said I

needed to have a warrior with me outside the pack house but right now I just needed space to think.

And I'm well aware I'm probably overreacting but all of this was becoming too much. Who's not to say that Blake's mother wouldn't go to the council herself just to get me away from her son? Or could her hatred for me build resentment between us? How can we be together and have a family if his mother hates me?

"Fuck," I screamed out as I drove.

"Ryley, calm down, everything will work out. And even unmarked you outrank her because of who you are. You are a Luna wolf and you need to start acting like one." Lily scolded me as I parked in front of

the store.

"Or I can go back to being single and not have to worry about parents who don't like me," I retorted.

"His dad likes you," she pointed out.

"Lily, I don't know what to do here. I've never had to deal with any of this. And if it was any other woman, my inner bitch would have made an appearance." I pleaded with my wolf to give me something.

"Is all of this coming from the fact that you love Blake and you don't want him to reject you? So, instead of walking in there and teaching that woman what you're made of, you ran away?" My wolf questioned.

"No," I whispered.

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"Fuck, maybe," I **exclaimed**. I didn't want Blake to **reject** me. I wanted to give him all of **me**, but how can I do that if his mother hates **me**? I don't want to be the reason for a rift between him and his mother.

“You could **always** go get the things you need to make your delicious cheesecake, and then put on your big girl panties and walk back in there **with** your head held high.” She suggested. I hesitated **as I** looked at the entrance of the store.

“You have to fight for the things you want, Ryley. If you want Blake, then fight for him. Show her how much you love her son and grandson.”

“Baby, please talk to me?” Blake said through the link.

“I’ll be home soon,” I told him. I got out of my vehicle and headed into the store. If this is the life I want then I need to fight for it. I can’t let anyone take away my choice. I may not be ready to mark him, but that doesn’t mean I don’t love him. I love Blake Orion.

81.89%%

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